

The Abbeville Press and Banner.

BY W. W. & W. R. BRADLEY.

ABBEVILLE, S. C., WEDNESDAY, JULY 13, 1904.

ESTABLISHED 1844

THE DAILY MAIL.

Poking Fun at Charleston's Expense.

The Anderson Daily Mail always writes good humorously and is ever entertaining, but when it proposes to make a joke at Charleston's expense it takes the cake.

Poor old Charleston! What has the good old city done that it should be patronized by a country editor at the foot hills of the Blue Ridge?

The idea of a country editor assuming to encourage the citizens of the old town who are fanned by the sea breeze, is funny enough, but when a rural editor "endorses" a great metropolitan newspaper like the News and Courier, a horse would laugh, if he read the piece.

Of course no man of kindly nature would deprive Charleston of the pleasure of reviewing her glorious past, even if she reminds us of things which are past and which were glorious. For degenerates who occupy deserted halls or live in the shadow of their monuments to departed greatness there is no pleasure which equals the contemplation of the distinction of their ancestors. Who will deprive good, though innocent citizens, of the thought that pigmies may spring from giants. Except for the kinship, how would we recognize the likeness between a weakling and greatness? It would indeed be wicked to make sport of weaklings at a time when others are heroes in the strife.

Instead of poking fun at Charleston, and instead of glittering generalities, why not be silent on the subject of former greatness or say nothing about it?

What has Charleston done to develop the State?

Please name some of the glorious achievements of the city at which the Anderson Mail is poking fun?

Has that city invested anything to build up the town? If so, what was it? Didn't the city fight against the progress that would bring the iron rails to the water? Was not that fight organized in the interest of the old days? Didn't Charleston cling to the horse car, and oppose the electric car?

Did not Charleston invest great sums of money to build up other States?

With all of Charleston's obstructive methods, what has she achieved, except to delay the irresistible progress, which must yield to the demand.

"There is," says the Daily Mail, "nothing for anybody, in or out of Charleston, to feel ashamed of or to make sport of." Charleston will, of course, see the irony of this statement. It is indeed a clean city that has nothing in it for which good people may feel ashamed. Shame is a relative term, or an indefinite or indescribable sensation. Some people glory in their shame as seen by others. Others parade their shame by a shameless exhibition.

In Charleston, we have no doubt, there is a division of sentiment on some subjects. The blind tigers of the city are no doubt proud of their achievements in defying the laws of the State. A number of good citizens are pleased, and a number of fairly good people in and out of Charleston, no doubt feel more or less indignant that a rebellious city should allow its citizens to violate the law with impunity.

"Talk Charleston!" Oh, yes; talk Charleston, when there is anything commendable to talk about, or when the old city has taken one single step in the march of progress.

Towns, like people, with a record in the past, are not the progressive towns or the active business men of the time.

It has been said that a few first class funerals are the best things for old towns. Whenever towns, with a record, do anything it is at the instance of new men. The old set with a proud past are satisfied to let the world wag as it will. As a rule, rich people and society people do very little for a town.

We would be ever so much obliged to the Daily Mail if it would site some of the glorious deeds of Charleston of which the whole state feels a pride. If the Mail would do so, those ugly newspapers which have been lambasting Charleston would put their hats under their arms and join the chorus.

Essentially and personally Charleston is no better nor any worse than other parts of the state. That glorious record of the past is the incubus. It acts like the old man of the sea, and keeps the people from rising to the standards of the past, or prevents them from joining the procession.

Here is one of the many funny pieces that the Mail writes:

"Talk Charleston." The News and Courier has contained several able and timely editorial articles recently urging upon Charleston people the importance of "talking Charleston." Some of the other newspapers, in an attempt to be "smart," have suggested that Charleston people ought to quit talking about what they did "before the war," and should spend their time talking about what they are doing

now, claiming that the fortunes and business of the old city would improve thereby. The News and Courier presents this, and with good right. Surely the achievements of no people in the South have been greater or more honorable in the past than the achievements of people of Charleston. Charleston people have every right in the world to talk about their past, and to feel proud of it, and it is in bad taste for anybody to reproach or make sport of them for it.

But Charleston people can also talk about Charleston at present, as the News and Courier urges them to do. Charleston is an important city, and a great deal of business of various kinds is done there—more than some people seem willing to give credit for.

This editor has been more or less familiar with Charleston for several years. On a recent visit we were gratified to find a more confident and united spirit among representative men than we have known before. The commercial and manufacturing business of the city is growing, they say, and there is a greater and growing determination on the part of Charleston people of all classes to work for Charleston.

Charleston has caught the spirit that pervades other communities, and Charleston is not only going to keep pace with the march of progress, but she is keeping pace with it now. Charleston is growing, and the records of the port and the banks and the railroads show it.

There is nothing in the Charleston of today for anybody, in or out of Charleston, to feel ashamed of or make sport of. On the contrary there is much to admire and commend. There is business strength and solidity, and there is growth and progress. The drainage of the swamp lands near the city means a great deal, and the new spirit of unity and concert of action and push among the people means a great deal more. Charleston is all right, and the man who worries about her is simply wasting his emotions.

We endorse the News and Courier's idea that Charleston people ought to "talk Charleston" more than they do, but we are quite willing for them to talk about the "past" all they want to. It is a glorious past, and the whole State feels a pride in it. And talking about it will not do any harm; on the contrary it will stimulate young Charlestonians to greater efforts for the city of their fathers.

Political Snaps.

L. J. Williams is doing some fine farming in the second congressional district.

Hon. Ike McCalla for congress in the third district says he is in to win.

It now looks as though T. Garrett Talbot will have a seat in the next State senate.

R. B. Cheatham has not lost friends but is making them every day.

G. N. Nickles for supervisor is busy making good roads, thereby making votes.

Charlie Lyon's ship, the sheriff's, is sailing in pleasant waters.

Frank Lyon has not been down in the dark corner yet.

Mr. T. P. Milford, of Abbeville, is out for Auditor's place and expects to divide honors with the swiftest in the race.

Will Bradley says he is safe.

Dick Souleley is pulling for a safe harbor.

Dave Gilliam is going around the country thrashing the people's grain for them, and incidentally thrashing the opposition to his election as county supervisor.—McCormick Messenger.

SANDY LAND.

Sandy Land, July 13, 1904.

A number of young people and children, accompanied by Miss Ira Hamilton and Miss Nina Wham went on a picnic to Long Cane last Friday. The men went sailing and caught all the fish the crowd could eat.

Miss Ora Bibby, of Honea Falls, is staying with Mrs. D. H. Howard, attending the summer school.

Miss Sadie Mae Selgrove, of Anderson, returned home Friday after spending a week most pleasantly with Miss Fleming.

Messrs. Frank Haddon and Dudley Carville of Antreville were the guests of Mr. Martin Campbell last Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Stevens, were guests of Mr. M. Fleming last week.

Little Jewett Bentley's health is slowly improving.

A pretty young lady from up town is regularly seen out riding in Sandy Land every morning.

Miss Cassie Fleming gave a delightful lawn party Thursday evening in honor of Miss Selgrove. Refreshments were served and every one enjoyed the evening most pleasantly.

Mrs. Sam Cochran and her little daughter, Ellen, visited her mother near Due West last week.

A much needed rain fell in lower Sandy Land Thursday, but the upper portion has only showers.

Mr. O. Z. White is quite ill in Greenwood, making a visit to relatives and friends at the residence of his father, Mr. W. H. White, near Abbeville to take a position there in a furniture factory and ever since his arrival there he has been sick. His friends are sorry to hear of his misfortune and wish him a speedy recovery.

Mr. J. R. White has a fine watermelon patch on the road. The melons are ripening and the sight almost makes a fellow break a commandment.

Office hours from 10 A. M. till 3 P. M. on above mentioned days.

Joe B. Britt, M. D.

We lead—others follow. Join the merry throng that is ever journeying to the busiest store in town—Kerr Furniture Co.

EAST END

What "M" Sees and Hears on His Rounds in Country and in Town.

Abbeville, S. C., July 13, 1904.

HON. WYATT AIKEN AND R. F. D. NEWS.

The new schedule will be on next Friday 15th, at least for a trial season. Petitions from patrons of all the routes have been forwarded and letters from individuals asking that if possible the present schedule be kept in force, but the district says try the new schedule, so we guess we will have to obey.

Hon. Wyatt Aiken has been active and zealous in trying to have the order worked as yet without success. He has heartily endorsed the petition and letters, besides writing to Mr. Brainerd in behalf of the patrons and carriers asking the revocation of the new schedule, and will continue to do all in his power looking to the interest of the patrons. Col. Aiken is a live representative and is always ready and willing to serve his constituents.

COME ON, COME ALL, YOU ARE INVITED.

To the people of the season next, Saturday the 16th at Rocky Grove, the home of Maj. Arthur Parker who has thrown the doors of his cottage wide open to his friends on this occasion. Candidates and everybody are invited. Come and don't forget to bring a "big basket" of dinner. A big crowd and pleasant day, and last but not least, a splendid dinner, await you.

ABBEVILLE NEWS BUDGET.

Mr. Lambert Caldwell is the happiest man in town. A little baby boy is now the "didi" of the home.

Carroll Roche and Penney start on their routes 4 and 5 next Friday.

Magazine Hill is now taking on a move for new life and citizens think the Council should open up the streets now closed, as they would give an outlet, and enhance the value of property by showing it in a more favorable light. Let the street lead down on the city map be opened.

Capt. Henry Williams of the Southern spent one night last week in the city, the guest of his parents, Capt. and Mrs. S. N. Williams. Capt. Henry Williams is always a welcome guest in our city where he has many friends who wish his visits would be longer and more frequent.

Miss Mattie Thompson McMahon one of Abbeville's attractive and popular young ladies spent several days of last week as the guest of her Uncle and Aunt Cane and Mrs. N. Williams.

Mrs. H. A. Williams after a pleasant stay of several days of last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Williams left a few days ago for her home.

The names of the guests of Miss Russell Turner in last week's issue should have been Miss Lucile and Sadie Sheridan instead of Miss Wells. These are the names of the most charming young ladies and spent a pleasant visit in the city.

Mrs. Joshua Turner the mother of Mr. S. N. Turner of our city after an extended visit, left last week for Greenwood.

Mrs. J. W. Wilson accompanied by Master Francis and Miss Catherine and Mary Link will leave today for Pawleys Island.

Mrs. Maggie Ladner Bullock entertained the Epure club last Friday afternoon most delightfully.

Mr. Jeffer Link and children leave today for Pawleys Island.

Mrs. Sallie Smith is the guest of Miss Lucia Parker.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Caldwell accompanied by their son Mr. Donald Caldwell are guests of Mr. Lambert Caldwell and family (all come to see the "water" boy).

Miss George Edwards of Greenville spent Sunday in the city with her friends. Miss Edwards has many friends here who are all very glad to see her.

Capt. J. G. Edwards who has been quite sick is some better and is now writing to his friends in the city.

Miss Meta Brown and Miss Claudia Johnson, are the charming guests of Mrs. Wayman Brownlee.

Mr. J. C. Marshall and family are expected in the city this week.

Messrs. Eddie Roche, George Clark, Roy Jones, and others left Monday for an outing on the Savannah river.

Mr. Eddie Roche who has been in the city Post Office for several years, has given up his place to Mr. F. H. Haddon, who is a very faithful and efficient, courteous and polite to all, and thereby has gained the public generally. Good luck to him as he journeys over to No. 5.

Miss Beatie Brogdon, Miss Crowther, Miss Beatie Fore, Miss Richardson who have been visiting the charming Mrs. N. Williams and Antoinette Hammond for the past week, left Monday for their respective homes. These are charming young ladies and make things lively during their stay, and let us hope they will all be very happy and successful in their new homes.

HERE WE GO AROUND ROUTE NO. 3.

Mrs. Ellen P. Norwood after a delightful stay with her nephew Mr. Edwin Parker and family is now in the city the guests of Miss Lucia Parker.

Miss Julia Kennedy of Due West is visiting her cousin Miss Sadie Magill of Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Graves spent a day or two very pleasantly with their son Mr. C. F. Graves and family.

Miss Mabel Patten is the guest of her cousin the Misses Cady of Bethel.

Messrs. Gilliam Brothers during the first 12 days of their work this season threshed 100 bushels of wheat, 60 bushels of barley, and 20 bushels of oats. This we believe is the best work they have ever done in so short a time.

Mr. George S. Wilson has been threshing and has been cleaning up the grain in the Lebanon section.

Miss Beatie Link spent the past week with her cousins the Misses Watson.

"M" fared "sumptuously" a few days of last week eating "big dinners" on the highway. The good to eat was not so good, but the food will ever be remembered by their grateful carrier.

MR. THEODORE DeHON.

A GOOD AGENT FOR A GOOD NEWSPAPER—HIS LOVE FOR CHARLESTON.

Mr. Theodore DeHon, an active agent of the News and Courier, was in town last week and we had the pleasure of a call from the enthusiastic friend of Charleston. He has a level head from our standpoint of the compass, and his paper could not be represented by a better man.

He had heard that we had written a reply to the Anderson Mail in defence of Charleston, and was greatly pleased therewith. He insisted upon seeing the piece. His disappointment was painful to us. We were sorry that we could not write as would better please the enthusiastic friend of the city. But when we are reminded of Charleston's former greatness and Charleston's goodness in the past, it is like rubbing the hair the wrong way.

We want to hear nothing more of Charleston's indefinite greatness in the past. We want to hear nothing more of Charleston's glamour and glory in former days.

The thing we do want to hear is, what of Charleston to-day?

All our people naturally love Charleston and want to be on good terms with the good old city, but it is not wise to call to mind memories of the past. We owe Charleston nothing. Not in a single instance do we remember where Charleston has shown herself friendly to this people. As long as this generation lives and as long as the evidences of the wrecked fortunes of our people are in sight we do not care to revive old memories.

When we remember that the News and Courier some time ago boasted that Charleston had spent thousands and hundreds of thousands to build up distant communities, and when we remember that Charleston refused to invest a single dollar with Abbeville when we were in a supreme struggle to build a cotton mill, we fail to see wherein Charleston has been neighborly or friendly to this people.

When we say that Abbeville was in a supreme struggle, let it not be forgotten that with taxable property amounting to about eight hundred thousand dollars, we put one hundred thousand, or about twelve per cent. of our money into one enterprise. This, too, in the face of the fact that some of our own people stood aloof and gave nothing at all.

If any other community had done as Abbeville has done in putting twelve per cent. of her entire wealth in one enterprise almost any friendly enterprise newspaper would have recognized the fact. Petty spite at a community is worth little to any newspaper.

In the Centennial issue of the paper other towns had great boasts, but if the name of the county of the editor's nativity received any conspicuous mention the fact has escaped our notice.

If anybody desires unity and harmony of feeling between Charleston and the country people it can be brought about by Charleston acting as though she were a part of the State, claiming nothing more than she is willing to accord to others.

But we place this prediction on record, that Charleston will never be held in loving consideration by the country people as long as she reminds us of old things. The old things are not pleasing to this people.

If Charleston is desirous of living in touch with the rest of the State let that good old city cease to remind us of her greatness, and let her cease to remind us of the fact that the people of this part of the State who traded with her years ago are now broken in fortune.

If Charleston has ever in a single instance, shown itself friendly to Abbeville country we would be pleased to be reminded of the fact.

In what does Charleston's greatness consist?

While other cities have made great progress in material matters and increased in population, what has Charleston done? Quite time for the swell old city to act modestly or to take a seat not too near to the front.

Charleston seems to rest on her laurels in the past, while she is inactive in the living present.

We would not willingly be unjust to Charleston, but we do want the old city to be one of us—to be people just like the remainder of the people of the State.

But if that good old city and the people of that great old town are better than the rest of us, then be it so, we are content for them to enjoy the good opinion of themselves.

The fact is, we should not write this piece, and would not do so, except that we are anxious to be regarded by the people of Charleston as though we were citizens of the commonwealth, of which that city is only a part, and not the whole thing.

We are in full sympathy with Mr. DeHon. We hope that he may secure all the subscribers that he wants for his paper. The paper is a good one. We are only sorry that it is not more

friendly to the Press and Banner and to this people. State pride should prompt our people to take the newspapers that are printed for them. If the News and Courier printed larger head-lines—and which fairly epitomized the subject matter—a great many of its friends would be pleased, and as far as we are informed, nobody would object to the more modern way of presenting the news.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Not Worth Remembering.

(From The Buffalo News.)

Perdurarius is "deeply grateful to the government." Oh don't mention it, old chap, don't mention it.

Will Make a Change.

(From The Memphis News.)

Says The Chicago Tribune: "Theodore Roosevelt was vice president. Death elevated him to the presidency." But the American people are not going to follow death's example.

A Sound Sentiment.

(From The Augusta Chronicle.)

Of course, there is a very pretty sentiment involved in all these pretensions about placing a southern man on the ticket, but what the democratic party need this year is less sentiment and more practical politics.

Orators in Eclipse.

(From The Boston Herald.)

It is reasonably safe to anticipate that the democratic national convention will not be swept off its feet by a whirlwind boy orator this time. About one experience of that sort in eight years or so will do for a warning.

Flattering Union.

From The Boston Globe.

The optimists in St. Petersburg have managed to suck a little sweetness from the bitter news that General Kuropatkin is retiring. They are congratulating themselves because the move will "give the Russians the advantage of being nearer their base of supplies and placing the Japanese at the disadvantage of having longer lines of communication."

Swallow for the Presidency.

(From The Troy Press.)

Miles refused to be swallowed by the prohibitionists, and so they decided to swallow Swallow. Swallow never swallows a drop of drink stronger than ginger tea, and is presumably ignorant of the proverbial significance of the invitation to "Take a swallow." Swallow would like to wing his way to the white house chimney, but he will have a disappointing dose to swallow instead next November. Swallow is a bold campaigner, however, and never swallows his wrath when he has a chance to spit it out on the stump. Here's such success to Swallow as Swallow may succeed in scoring.

After the Negro Vote.

(From The Memphis News.)

The negro plank of the republican national platform cannot fail to revive the negro question as a red hot political issue. The language of the plank is vague and indirect, yet it is sufficiently explicit to arouse impossible hope in the negro and incite racial antagonism and ill-will. While the spirit and purpose of the plank is contemptible, an insult to Anglo-American manhood and threatening to the best interests of the south, it is in itself equivalent almost to the point of being meaningless. In the first place, it is plain that if the elective franchise of the state is unconstitutionally limited that is a question for the supreme court of the United States to determine. Therefore, according to the plank, no congressional action is to be taken until after the courts have acted, and after the courts have acted, obviously there would be no excuse for congressional action. The truth is, the elective franchise cannot be "unconstitutionally limited" without the consent of the supreme court, and the republican party is not yet ready to challenge the supreme court as not the proper tribunal to construe the constitution of the United States. For this reason we think the platform starts out with a premise which counts itself as deceitful and insincere. In spite of this, however, it will do its devil's work in disseminating race prejudice and hatred.

A Crisis at Hand.

(From The Buffalo Express.)

There can be no doubt that a crisis is at hand in the Far East. The pressure of the Japanese upon Port Arthur, and of their northern armies upon Kuropatkin, of itself makes the situation critical. The rainy season is here, with its embarrassment to military operations, and this has a tendency to hasten Japanese movements. Then the activity of the Port Arthur squadrons and the disturbing raids of the Vladivostok squadron tell their story of anxiety on the Russian side. Now comes word from Chefoo that the Russians at Port Arthur are putting the place in shape for the final struggle. Most of the remaining foreigners have been ordered to leave, stores have been closed and the port has finally assumed the appearance of a city in flames. All Russians subjects, it is reported, have been assigned to share in the defense. All these facts are significant of a struggle close at hand—of a battle or perhaps two

simultaneous battles, exceeding in size and importance any yet fought in this war.

Athletics and Scholarship.

(From The New York World.)

Another farmer boy comes to the front in the commencement season as the winner of college honors. Warren E. Schutt, the Cornell junior who has been selected to hold a Cecil Rhodes scholarship at Oxford, was born in a farmhouse, educated in a country school and prepared for college at the Ithaca school. An interesting thing about Schutt is that while ranking high in scholarship he became his university's representative athlete—the greatest cross-country runner ever turned out at Cornell, and the 2-mile intercollegiate champion. He is captain of the Cornell track team. Schutt's record should do much to counteract the prevalent impression that college athletes are deficient in student qualities. It is an erroneous impression. The college athlete is not often either an idler or a member of the "fast set." It has been shown at Oxford and Cambridge that athletic prominence is not incompatible with proficiency in scholarship, and in this country a census of graduating classes would reveal oarsmen and football heroes well up on the honor list. It will be found that the energy and endurance and self-control which make for success in sports frequently yield a surplus of industry for application to study.

Buy your Cocco cigars from Speed, the only agent for the factory in town. You can always tell who leads by others following.

Ice cream and cold drinks of all kinds at the up to date store of C. A. Milford.

RURAL MAIL CARRIERS.

Official Statement as to the New Salary Schedule.

Congressman Aiken has received the following official statement as to the salaries of the rural mail carriers: Washington, D. C., June 22, 1904. Hon. Wyatt Aiken, Abbeville, S. C.

Sir: Replying to the request contained in your letter of June 16th, you are informed that effective July 1st 1904, the salaries of carriers, rural free delivery service, will be adjusted on following basis:

On routes 24 miles and over \$720 per annum.
23 to 24 miles, \$702.
22 to 23 miles, \$684.
21 to 22 miles, \$666.
20 to 21 miles, \$648.
19 to 20 miles, \$632.
18 to 19 miles, \$616.
17 to 18 miles, \$600.
16 to 17 miles, \$584.
15 to 16 miles, \$568.
14 to 15 miles, \$552.
13 to 14 miles, \$536.
12 to 13 miles, \$520.
11 to 12 miles, \$504.
10 to 11 miles, \$488.
9 to 10 miles, \$472.

Respectfully,
J. L. Bristolow,
4th Ass't Postmaster Gen.

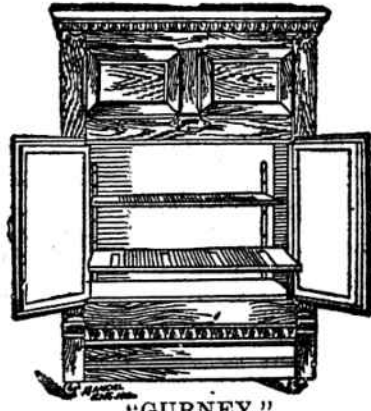
The directors of the St. Louis exposition are offering a prize of \$100,000 for a successful flying machine. If they ever offer a prize for a man who can fly without a machine we are going to get them to come down here and watch Wyatt Aiken run for congress.—Anderson daily mail.

The Sixth Shipment Just In!

Call Before They Are All Gone.

Cash or Credit.
Goods Delivered Free.

They excel in the following points:



"GURNEY."

1. Cleanliness.
2. Free Circulation.
3. Economy in the use of ice.
4. Condensation and dry air.
5. Low average temperature.
6. Freedom from condensation on inner walls.
7. Freedom from damage by use of ice picks.
8. Proper location of drip pipe.
9. Long life.

This will be the last shipment we will get this season, so call early.

Ask your neighbor about the Gurney? Over fifty testimonials from parties using them right here in your city.

The Kerr Furniture Co.

Phone 8.

ABBEVILLE, S. C.



AND
Buck's
Stove
Saves

from start to finish. First, it saves time—an hour a day in the kitchen. It saves worry, annoyance and disappointment.

THIS IS "THE BUCK'S STORE."



White's Locals.

Look at White's colored Lanes and Mules. They are pretty and cheap. L. W. White has just reduced the price of fine Zephyr Ginghams. These are 20 cents a yard, but we are now offering them at 12 1/2 cents per yard.

Look at the white lawn in remnants that you can buy from White at 5 cents a yard. L. W. White has just put on sale a new lot of embroidery. Call and see them. You can get good bargains.

L. W. White offers more than one hundred pieces Bleached Goods at old prices. Now is the time to buy. Look at the beautiful matings that you can get at L. W. White's.

Call on A. M. Hill & Sons and get the prices on coal before buying for the winter.

A. M. Hill & Sons, old reliable coal dealers, are in the market with the very best quality of coal.